

and afford facile victories to heretical Goliaths. The funds of this discreditable warfare, by annual contributions £40,000 for Protestant rat-traps to the "Irish Papists." Two thousand pounds are collected in England, thirty-eight in Great Britain. Some of this money has been collected in the Church of the Holy Trinity, White's, in London, a church which, once a Catholic, with these funds, they suborn that mischievous and mongrel crew—the Parsons, Preachers, and Bible-readers—that fag-end-and-bob-tail of Souperism; who, fill our streets, with broil and our police offices with brazen complacency. These broils are unavoidable. There is a remote likeness between Protestant "missions" and those of the Catholic Church which make them unacceptably revolting to Catholics, precisely as the cabobon is more odious in human eyes from its hideous resemblance to man.

In addition to the cringing establishments of Rattane and the Coombe, the Soupers have opened a shop in Irishtown, where the inviting scent of the soup-pot has tempted a squalid crew of ravenous attendants to cluster round it, spoon in hand. Did not the Whig Government secretly approve of these dens; the porridge-pot of perversion could not bubble so loudly in Irishtown or Ringsend; because the seat of the mission is a Protestant church, which, as we understand, set specially apart for the artillerymen "serving" at the Pigeon House, and the effective wisdom of the house, annually affords the Chaplain's salary. It is paid from taxes levied indiscriminately from Catholics and Protestants. If Catholics are not exempt from the visits of the taxman, this application of their money to purposes revolting to their feelings is very discreditably to our Whig rulers.

It is a great hardship that while Catholics contribute to pay the Chaplain, proselyting meetings are constantly held in his church, a circumstance which should be brought under the notice of Parliament by some member of the Independent Opposition. Among the many strange estimates laid before the House one finds with regret £150 or £180 a year voted for the "Chaplain of St. Matthew's chapel, Ringsend." For, in the language of the estimates, this is the style and title of the pepper-box at Irishtown. It is somewhat curious to find this, which is said to be the only military chaplaincy in Ireland, thus diverted from its legitimate purpose of instructing artillerymen in heresy to the perversion of beggars through the instrumentality of greed. It is highly possible that the Chaplain in question, however, would receive for preaching to perverts, were he "an Irish Church Missioner," a larger salary than he receives from Government for preaching to soldiers. The salary of "Irish Church Missioners" is said to vary from £200 to £400 per annum.

Circling round these well-paid circles there are "classes" of Scripture-readers whose piety is remunerated with ten, and even fifteen shillings a week. Nor is this the only source of expense. It has been found necessary to pay in order to avoid empty schools, not only the teachers who instruct, but the pupils who are instructed. In one division of the children, perversion is tempted and rewarded with lodging, food, and clothing, and those who are not lodged—a second division who reside outside the school—are still fed and clothed. It is thus that the "Soupers" expend, or at least account for the expenditure of forty thousand pounds a year. Meantime while all this turmoil and trouble is taken to prevent the poor Catholics, no trouble whatever is taken to instruct and console the humbler Protestants. A thousand Protestant families—averaging at least six thousand persons—exist in Dublin, who never, on any occasion, enter a place of worship. Were we in want of evidence to prove the utter wickedness and profligacy of the Souper movement in Dublin it might be found in this fact, which no Protestant Minister of the "Establishment" will controvert if he have ever (but we fear he never has) made the round of his congregation, and visited, as he should do, that humble portion of his flock which his piety might certainly console, but which his avarice cannot possibly fleece. Why should not those ostensible preachers, whose adoration of the "graven image" of the Queen—as seen on English coin—can only be equalled by their utter abhorrence of the likeness of the Virgin Mary, as seen in our churches—why should not all the men who are burning with unnecessary zeal to Protestantize the Catholics, endeavour for once to Christianize?

Those well-dressed folk who strut to church in the rich garb of Dives, never once reflect on those swarms of Protestants who skulk in garrets in the squalor of Lazarus. Why should they? Even their Parsons never look after these neglected and forlorn sheep, whom, in a pecuniary point of view, it is perfectly unprofitable to look after. Were one of those poor Protestants to creep into a fashionable church he should be led ignominiously aside, and thrust contemptuously into a back seat; accordingly he never ventures into church. No one goes to church for religion's sake, for religion, they know well, is not there; they go for fashion's sake, because it is an *entrepot* of fashion. Accordingly, the working artisans of Protestant birth—the humble shoemakers and other artificers of Townsend street and that neighborhood—never attend any place of public worship. The very Parsons who are most zealous—bunting in every direction—exploring sea and land for perverts—will utterly neglect the householders of their parish, some of whom, during thirteen years, have never received a visit from a curate or parish clergyman. It must be confessed, meantime, to give the Parsons their due that if the householders are never visited by the minister himself, they have been, nevertheless, assiduously visited by his collector of minister's money.—*Dublin Tablet*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

WESTMINSTER.—The true religion is making steady progress in this archdiocese. A pastoral letter of his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster lately published, states that during the past year no less than seven new churches and chapels have been opened within its limits, besides several new schools and the hospital in Great Ormond-street. The churches to which his Eminence alludes are those at Poplar, in the Commercial-road, at Kingsland, in Bunhill-row, at Holloway, and Brentford, and St. Edward's mission in Westminster.

The christening of the infant Princess took place on Tuesday, in the chapel within Buckingham Palace. She was baptised, in water brought specially for the occasion from the river Jordan, by the names of Beatrice Mary Victoria Feodora, the sponsors being the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Royal, and Prince Frederick William. The chief Ministers of State, the diplomatic corps, and Royal Family, were all present in full dress.

The *Sherborne Journal* has an account of a strange occurrence which happened in a parish a few miles from that town. On Sunday last, the Sacrament was administered in the parish church of —, by the much respected pastor of —, in the absence of the vicar of the place; but, strange to say, instead of the usual Tent wine being used, mushroom catnip was administered. Several who attended became unwell from the effects of the draught and fear, and to such an extent was the latter carried, that "poison" was whispered by several on leaving the church. The matter has since been explained by the discovery that the bottle was labelled in error.

The Midlothian freight ship left Gravesend on Saturday, 15th ult., for Quebec, with the first instalment of emigrants sent out by the Woolwich committee for promoting the emigration of discharged government workmen and their families. The fund arising from the subscription list, which is now closed, together with the government grant of £3,000, will provide the means of free emigration for every individual recently discharged from Woolwich Arsenal and Dockyard, and also the families of these men.—*Weekly Register*.

The alterations in the United States corvette Niagara, Captain Hudson, would be complete on Saturday, 20th ult., on which day she is reported to leave Portsmouth for Liverpool, to ship her portion of the great Atlantic telegraph cable.

The Glasgow Daily Mail of Monday, 14th ult., noticing the comet furber, says:—"A learned clergyman, not ten miles from this city, at a prayer meeting of his flock during the week, took an affecting farewell of them—remarking, in a very pathetic manner, that in all probability that was the last occasion upon which they would meet in this world. It must, no doubt, have been an extremely felicitous privilege to the reverend-but-superstitious gentleman that he was yesterday again permitted to ascend his pulpit."

UNITED STATES.

THE Rt. Rev. Dr. BYRNE.—The Bulls naming the Rt. Rev. J. B. Byrne Coadjutor Bishop of Pittsburgh, have reached that gentleman, and the consecration will shortly take place. The Rev. Charles I. White, D. D., it is currently reported, will take Bishop Byrne's place as Pastor of St. Matthew's Church, Washington.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

A CATHOLIC CHURCH BLOWN UP.—The Journal published at Coldwater, Michigan, states that about two o'clock last Sabbath morning the R. Catholic Church there was blown up so as to be a total wreck. One keg of powder was placed under the middle and the other under the rear sill. This is civilization in America!—*MacKenzie's Message*.

TRANS-ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—We have been informed that the first telegraphic despatch to be transmitted across the ocean will be the compliments of James Buchanan, President of the United States to Queen Victoria; and the return despatch will convey Her Majesty's reply. The third despatch will be from England, and will be, it is said, a complimentary tribute to Horace B. Tappan, Esq., the original projector of this great enterprise. Mr. Tappan has for many years resided at Boston, and is now of New York. He has devoted the last six years of his time almost exclusively to the enterprise now so near completion. It must indeed be very gratifying to him to see this work carried out so successfully, and by men of such great perseverance, character and wealth. He is now devoting his time and energies to the construction of a line of telegraph from the State of Florida to Cuba, and thence to the Gulf of Tehuantepec, on the Pacific Ocean. When this line is completed, it will without doubt, contribute largely to the profits of the Atlantic Company.—*Boston Post*.

SPREAD OF MORMONISM.—The Mormons are spoken of as a distant evil—as of a disease that could only exist in one small corner of the country—whereas in fact there are Mormons in all parts of the United States; and their numbers are multiplying. At this moment there is scarcely a city in the Union of any extent in which they have not a regular organization. It will hardly be believed, but it is not the less true on this account, that in New York alone there are upwards of two thousand Latter-day Saints. They have no fewer than four places of worship in the metropolis, together with a weekly organ to defend and propagate their doctrines. On Sunday last one of the "Branches" assembled at the Dancing Academy in Broome street, where a missionary direct from Salt Lake gave a curious account of his travelling across the plain with a hand-cart to "preach the gospel." If their doctrines were simply religious, or rather irreligious, no one would have any right to oppose them; nor would it be worth while to do so. In other words, if the Mormons confined themselves to believing that they are genuine saints; that Jo. Smith was a genuine prophet; and that all the world besides are benighted heathens, they might be safely left alone in their vagaries. But they strike at the very root of our social system; they openly advocate and practice polygamy in its worst forms. Thus while all who have paid any attention to the subject and who are not contaminated themselves, look to Utah as the plague spot, their own neighbors, perhaps, those who reside in the same street with them, have several wives. In at least one instance in this city two sisters are "married" to one man; and the same individual has at least two wives more. But while among the gentiles it is the interest of all concerned to keep the matter secret; so that adultery, fornication and incest are indulged in at our very doors, as religious duties! Not content with this systematic violation of those civil and moral laws which form the groundwork of our christian civilization, the Mormon elders or priests devote large portions of their "sermons" to ridicule of what they call the absurdity of being allowed to have but one wife. And if denounced for this they raise the cry of "intolerance," "persecution," "fanaticism," &c. Now the question seriously arises, should a system be tolerated in America because it is a free country, which sets our laws at defiance and which would disgrace Mohammedanism in its most sensual form? Suffice it to say in reply that many outrageous proceedings have been carried on in the name of liberty; but nothing worse than the practices of Mormonism, which in reality is but another name for the grossest licentiousness.—*N. Y. Citizen*.

SPIRITUALISM AT BOSTON.—The powers of table-turners, spirit rappers, &c., were recently put to a test, the result of which, if correctly stated, should be tolerably satisfactory to all who are inclined to put faith in the black art as practised in the year of grace 1857. It appears that the editor of the Boston *Courier* offered the sum of five hundred dollars to any spiritual performer or medium who should succeed in performing any exploit that could not be explained by any agency based upon well understood laws of nature. The challenge being accepted, four gentlemen well known in the scientific world, one of whom was Professor Agassiz, were chosen to decide upon the merits of the experiment. On the day appointed the spiritualists met the professors in great force, and proceeded with their incantations, but according to the decision of the men of science, they utterly failed in producing any of their boasted results, and succeeded neither in communicating with the spirits of the departed, nor even in moving the tables. The following is the decision of the committee:—"The Committee award that Dr. Gardner, having failed to produce before them an agent or medium who 'communicated a word imparted to the spirits in an adjoining room,' who 'read a word in English written inside a book, or folded sheet of paper,' who answered any question 'which the superior intelligences must be able to answer,' who 'lifted a piano without touching it,' or caused a chair to move a foot; and having failed to exhibit to the Committee any phenomenon which under the widest latitude of interpretation could be regarded as equivalent to these proposed tests, or any phenomenon which required for its production, or in any manner indicated a force which could technically be denominated Spiritual, or which was hitherto unknown to science, or a phenomenon of which the cause was not palpable to the Committee, is, therefore, not entitled to claim from the Boston *Courier* the proposed premium of five hundred dollars."

It is the opinion of the Committee, derived from observation, that any connection with Spiritualistic Circles, so called, corrupts the morals and degrades the intellect. They therefore, deem it their solemn duty to warn the community against this contaminating influence, which surely tends to lessen the truth of man and the purity of woman.

The Committee will publish a report of their proceedings, together with the results of additional investigations and other evidence independent of the special case submitted to them, but bearing upon the subject of stupendous delusion.

BENJAMIN PIERCE, Chairman.  
L. B. AGASSIZ.  
B. A. GOULD, JR.  
E. N. HENNING.  
Cambridge, June 28, 1857.

LARGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—The funeral sermon of Mr. Miles Darden, who died at his residence, in Henderson County, will be preached on the 4th Sunday in this month, five miles South-west from Lexington, Tenn. The Masonic fraternity will be in attendance, in full regalia, on the occasion. The deceased was beyond all question, the largest man in the world. His height was seven feet six inches—2 inches higher than Porter, the celebrated Kentucky giant. His weight was a fraction over one thousand pounds! It required seventeen men to put him in his coffin. Took over 100 feet of plank to make his coffin. He measured around the waist six feet and four inches.—*Jackson (Tenn.) Whites*, June 18.

The Know-nothings of Westport, Me., destroyed four houses occupied by Germans week before last; but "American republicans" consider such things all right.

JOHN KNOX.—It is painful for us who have a passion for the history of what has been called the Elizabethan age, to see the writer of so good an article as that on the South Carolina College, in so good a paper as the Charleston *Mercury*, (June 13), make so preposterous a historical blunder as the following:—"Speaking of some minister, he calls him one 'who would have adorned the church of Scotland in the days when John Knox dared vituperate the Queen of England.'" John Knox never vituperated that abominable person, to whose eminent deeds of loathsome iniquity vituperation would have been an adornment. John Knox declared that he never thought of her in writing his "Monstrous Regiment of Women," but asserted that it was written against "Mary Tudor." He was a hireling of Elizabeth, lived upon her alms, did or aided to do her disgraceful work in Scotland, and never insulted or vituperated any sovereign but his own, young, beautiful, defenceless, broken-hearted, widowed Queen, Mary Stuart. Knox is dead. Be just to his memory. He never insulted the powerful Queen of England, he only kicked with what strength Satan gave him, at the dying lioness of Scotland.—*St. Louis Sunday Leader*.

PISTOL SHOOTING AND RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.—The novel incident of rural life in Virginia, with the particulars whereof our columns are diversified today, affords a fresh illustration of the barbarism which characterizes certain portions of the United States. It appears that last Sunday morning, as the superintendent of a Sabbath school in Alexandria county was on the way to his morning duties, he was set upon by five or six ruffians, whose principal motive was, according to the Washington *Star*, a dislike of public worship. After ineffectual efforts to clear himself, the teacher, a young man from the Alexandria Theological Seminary, drew his revolver and shot one of his assailants. The homicide, who bore the reputation of being an orderly and peaceable youth as any in the state, was arrested, and now lies in jail, the coroner's inquest having not yet taken place. A state of society which compels law-abiding citizens to carry fire-arms on week days, is bad enough, we admit, but what shall be said of a system which obliges the teacher to carry his revolver to the Sabbath school?—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

ELDER FAWCETT ON THE "SPIRITS."—Ethan Spike of Hornby, Me., has written a letter to the Portland *Transcript* describing the doings of the Elder in Hornby. We do not see how any one can resist the Elder's logic:—"Elder Phineas Fawcett preached again last Sabbath. It was a great outburst of the Elder's, an gin comfort to many. I do suppose that Elder Fawcett, when he's fairly waked up, is about as tough a customer as the devil ever wretched with. I don't really spose he'd be a bit more affected of Belzebub, or even the Old Boy himself, than I should be of a yerlin coat. You order hear him talk of the devil—just as easy and familiar as though he knew he'd got the critter under his thumb an' was sartin he had got of him whar the hair was short. But I was goin to say suthin of this last sarmint of hisn. The Elder laid daoun serving pints an proved em all."

"First. Spieritoalism is the works of Satan.

"Second. Its tow jints, worked by odd force an vitalized super carbonic electric fluid.

"Third. This pint i didn't get hold of egactly, he not speak very legibly—but it was ither Mesmerism or Mormonism, but it don't matter much, as which ever it was, he proved it."

"Fourth. Its Annyml magnitudes.

"Fifth. (This pint, nyther, I can't give verbankum; but it was some kind of a bug—vaounded suthin like Jevn-bug."

"Sixth. If it wad spierits; they war evil spierits.

"Seventh. That is no spierits no-how.

"The discourse was chock full of Scripiter bearing on the several pints, an hysterical facks—for he's just as larced as he can be, an I do actonly blyere, of by accident, (he wouldn't do it noily), he should get any more into him, he'd bust right up! Why, he'd handle them great Greek and Latin words in such a way that nobody can understand, just as easy as I kin say caow; or later, or any other simple household word."

"He said this sort of thing was nothing new to him. Alluded to the Witch of Endor, an the hogs which got the devil into them. At this pint the Elder went off on a target about pork—said it was pig's—that of the devil ever got out of the pesky hogs he'd got in agin snow, in the shape of whiskey sweetened with strackmeine. Then he took up the meajuns, an the way he made their feathers fly is a solemn warria to all wrappers. Said thar wad a second hand claw of terbacker's difference atween em an thar E Simeon Magog spoken of in Scripiter. Then he struck out into about the allmighties pear rashun ever heern in this subloonyary spear. He actonly seemed to take the devil right up by the tail, an shake him like a cat wad a mice. I beant much of a poick an dont run much to imagination, but—I swan to man—I eenject thought I could hear the old critter holler, as the Elder whanged and cuffed him about. Effi war in his place, I'd think twice about it, afore I'd go smellin raound agin within the Elder's reach."

SELF-GOVERNMENT BY NON-CATHOLICS.—Will the *N. Y. Freeman* allow us to direct his attention to the subjoined remarks of the *Baltimore Catholic Mirror* upon the "present" and "future" of America. The democracy which our New York cotemporary so devoutly worships, seems to be but a scurvy deity at best:—"Look at any of our large cities, mark the reckless extravagance of the citizens, and then say how long such a state of things can last. Walk through the crowded streets of these cities, observe well the faces of the men you meet, and then say if you do not see avarice stamped there in lineaments as plain as day. Mark well also, the young men you meet, see their languid, sickly expression, betraying recent, yes frequent debauchery. Go from thence to the *salon* of the lady of one of our merchant princes, where vice, and lust, and fraud scarcely hide themselves beneath the gilded magnificence. But luxury is not the only intestine enemy which assails the safety of the Republic. The very fabric of the government itself by an insane people crying liberty! liberty! That sacred principle for which our fathers bled and died is greatly endangered, all respect for law and order appears to be rapidly leaving our people, and in its place is substituted that miserable element of destruction "party spirit." Our elections are no longer contests for the best man, who shall rightly interpret and administer the laws, but strife for the mastery between corrupt and factious parties. The idea that we are a Republic formed of a confederacy of sovereign independent states under a constitutional government, appears to be in danger of being lost in the false idea that our country is a consolidated popular democracy. The framers of our Constitution

did not intend that the people should make the laws, that the people should be their own sovereigns, but that they should elect their representatives, and rulers, who should make and administer the laws. *Populus est Deus* was not a maxim of theirs, and they sought to secure the public safety by throwing around the federal government such checks, and counter checks as should preserve a constitutional Republic but not a popular democracy. But this does not satisfy the "sovereign people"—a current of radicalism has set in and who shall say when it shall be checked? To add to this, an increasing flood of foreign radicals is daily pouring in, upon us, bringing with them their rabid red-republicanism.

But more, we have a licentious and mercenary press corrupting the people, but this evil is so flagrant that we need not more than mention it. But this is not all—our public safety, our perpetuity as a republic, is threatened by a still greater evil, which if it does not seek to avert, will bring upon us the judgment of an offended God. We are called a christian people, but this is far from being the truth, for although the government may be christian, the people are not. The various Protestant sects boast that this is a Protestant country; if it were, we should still say that it is not a christian land, for Protestantism is as inimical to the true spirit of Christianity as Paganism—but it is not true that it is Protestant, the great mass of the people believe in no creed, they adhere to no form of religion, and while they reject Catholicity they despise Protestantism. There is not perhaps so godless a nation on the face of the earth, and for this Protestantism is responsible.

In the same strain, writes the New York correspondent of the *Toronto Colonist*, a few extracts from whose description of the workings of Protestant, or Non-Catholic Democracy we will lay before the eyes of the *N. Y. Freeman*.

What was expected of the American Revolution and American Republic? What has been vaunted of the triumph of Democracy! The complete regeneration of the human race—a renewal of the golden age—the reign of justice, peace and happiness—a purified government through the infusion of the popular virtue, voice and energy—that corruption was to be unknown—paltry ambition to be extinguished—few but impartial laws, and cheap justice. It was declared that corruption and abuses only nested in Aristocratic and Monarchic governments, but only let the pure flood of popular patriotism into cleanse the Augean stable of Patricianism, and—captivating idea!—the United States would realize Sir Walter Raleigh's "El Dorado," or the "Utopia" of Sir Thomas More!

Softly: What has been the fulfillment? An unwieldy and corrupt government; the legislators, federal, State and municipal, universally conceded to be mere political quacks and impostors—merit without money everywhere ignored—politics in the hands of rowdies and merely monied men—spoliation organized under a paper currency—the working class condemned to hopeless toil and want for the benefit of capitalists—the God Mammon erected as the national deity—an aristocracy of presumed general worth, succeeded by one of parsimony, knavery, and gambling—innumerable presses forming a leagued banditti selling their services to the highest bidder—and schools of Meliorists expressly to advocate, as the only soul-saving faiths, "Know-Nothingism, Fourierism, Communism, Socialism, Free-Loveism, Spiritualism, Shakerism, Anti-Religion, Mormonism, and Slavism."

To assist your readers to realize the justice of the above observations, let the United States press speak for itself. Yesterday, the "Courier and Enquirer" said:—"To such a picture it would be a sin to add another touch. We would only remark, that if the fruits of Democracy be what they are represented to be above, we have many and good reasons for rejoicing in our British connection, and for maintaining what remains of the "monarchical element" in our Canadian institutions.

MURDER ON THE INCREASE.—"During our connection with the press, extending through many years past, we have never known a time when our exchanges presented such a fearful record of murders as during the past year. Flaming capitals, depicting the horrid cruelty of some cold-blooded human slaughter, startle us in nearly every exchange paper we open, and we could fill one half our sheet every week, if so disposed, with the heart-sickening details."

Our neighbor, Horace Greeley, of the *Tribune* of New York, volunteers this picture of men and morals:—"Sixteen murders have been perpetrated in this city since the 1st of April, about which time Mayor Wood began to develop his programme of violent resistance to the laws, and the whole army of grog sellers bade defiance to any legal interference with their desolating traffic. There have been at least twice sixteen attempts at murder, beside violent attempts and run-hole fights without precedent. Ten thousand hardened and hopeless outcast females swarm the streets at night; two thousand children, under the guise of peddlers, from the ages of ten to sixteen, penetrate every public building, store and office in the city, to beg, steal, spy for burglars, and on their own account practice these vices which cannot be named in respectable language; five thousand great and small gamblers prey upon the credulous and the infatuated, standing all day at the doors of their dens in Broadway, as well known in person and profession as the Mayor himself; ten thousand lazy, drunken, thieving short-boys, swill-boys, killers, rowdies, and rowdies of other names, lounge on the run cursed corners of the streets, making day disgusting, night hideous, and travel dangerous to all who can be suspected of having respectability or money; thousands of emigrant swindlers, mock auctioneers, lottery dealers, policy-backers, pickpockets, ball thieves, burglars, wharf-rats, area-sneaks, pimps and vampyres, practice their knaveries as openly and with as little fear of punishment as though they were engaged in the most virtuous and legitimate of human pursuits. The swell-mob of London, flying from the eyes of the real police, and the unendurable felons of San Francisco, expatriated by bullet and the bump of the Vigilance Committee, are received here with open arms, parade our streets under not only the toleration but the protection and personal friendship of the police, carry out primary elections and fill high places in our nominating committees. On every hand we have vice and crime, and splendor; crime, vice, rum and beggary. Here, in the most fashionable *salon*, is the Crockerford of New York; there, between the palatial residences of a millionaire and a divine, is the *maison de joie* of a woman whose dress is the most brilliant, whose equipage the most costly, whose appearance is the most stunning of any of the gay butterflys, virtuous or vicious, whose beauty and wealth add glitter to the opera or sunshine to the promenade. Within a bow-shot of these palaces, is the other side of the world; for broadcote, rags; for diamonds, dirt; for Johannsberger, whiskey; for millionaires, beggars; for divines, devils; for Aspasias, drabs; with here and there some poor, starving wretch, painfully exacting the "Song of the Shirt," her besieged virtue glimmering in the misery of this tangible hell, like the tabbed jewel in a dunghill. And over all, we have a set of men called rulers, wrangling like hungry dogs for the public purse; lying and cheating for advancement; plotting to overthrow all law, that they may rob the people; and, in their influence, we have our "very criminal population; recklessly flandering their incendiary torches in our moral powder-house. And this is the metropolis of the Western World to-day, full of uncleanness within and without; the disgrace and sorrow of all good citizens; the very Mecca of political and moral rascals throughout the world."